

Week One Winner: Poetry

Lundi

Age: 13

Grade: 8

Main Library

Genre: Poetry

Fire

It spreads and stretches far and wide.
Destruction always likes to follow behind.
Life alike is at its mercy.
In its wake chaos seems to be too early.
But it's already too late.

Life is all caught up in its mischief.
Life withers and the elderly wither still.
Those that are strong take a hit,
But when the smoke clears are still standing.

If and when all seems lost,
The sky may start to clear.
In the end it will be reduced to ashes.
The fire shall be quelled and quashed to nothing but remains.
Life shall thrive again.